Out for

HORACE D. BLEACKLEY ······

The fixture between Muggleton and Ding- | captain. "Good morning, Miss Payne. You ley Dell was an annual one, for ever since | don't want either of these two fellows, do the days of the famous Mr. Pickwick the you?" wo clubs had played against each other. Every one knows what a charming ground | Maud in answer to the abrupt query, the Dingley Dell C. C. possesses, and how amused at the scene. keenly the inhabitants of the villages follow the noble game.

Probably there was no greater enthusiast ly. "What do you mean by going where In the county than Mr. Ebenezer Payne, you aren't wanted?" the president of the Dingley Club. Being player no longer, but in his youth he had Good-bye, Maud, for the present." been no mean performer, and had been ! coached by the celebrated Dumkins.

No British matron alive was a more in- displaying it. He was built on the lines of veterate match-maker than this old gentle- "W. G.," and had a large rubicund counman, but as he was a widower, with a small | tenance. He was squire of Dingley Dell; income, five daughters and a maiden sister, played cricket all summer and shot anythere was some excuse for him. Success, thing he saw, except foxes, in the winter. moreover, attended his efforts-four daugh- | Charles and Harry strolled to the wickets, ters had captured suitable husbands; only both full of anxious thought. Each was the youngest remained. As Maud was live- deeply in love with Maud, and each was ly and pretty, and only twenty, her father | speculating upon his chances of winning had great hopes of her future.

It was a perfect summer's morning, and crimination in bestowing her favours that Dingley Dell was en fete for the return | neither was aware which stood first in her match vs. Muggleton. In the first en- regard. Charles felt very nervous, but was counter of that season Dingley had been fairly confident. The forthcoming visit to heaten by four wickets, and was burning Oban, which had been cleverly planned, to avenge the defeat.

"I have observed of late, my dear," re- rival, and should he please her by making marked Mr. Ebenezer to his pretty daugh- a big score this afternoon it would be a ter, with a sly twinkle in his eye, as they good way of leading up to it. Harry was strolled together along the lane in the di- nervous, too, but his emotions were more rection of the cricket ground, "I have ob- subtle and complex. A terrible temptation served that our friend Duxbury has been | had seized him. He was divided betwixt paying you marked attention."

The wish was father to that observation, Miss Maud. By sacrificing the one he for Duxbury was a most eligible person, fancied that he might steal a march upon but Maud blushed and cried, "Nonsense, Charles. During the whole of the summer papa!" with some warmth, for the afore- he had found it almost impossible to have said Mr. Duxbury was not one of her a quiet tete-a-tete with his lady love, for

careful,' but Duxbury is so extremely wealthy that-well, well, he's a fine bat, too. Seen his best, perhaps, but still he's

Maud, with cheeks affame; "Mr. Duxbury and I are excellent friends-"

"Hoity-toity! Excellent friends," Mr. Ebenezer retorted. "That's what a girl always says when she intends to disappoint her father's dearest wishes. I want to see you happy and prosperous, my dear, with a husband of substance." Duxbury weighed fifteen stones. "You don't imagine I should care for you to throw yourself away on an empty young fellow-like Charles or Harry,

Maud blushed still more deeply. Charles and Harry were prominent members of the Dingley Dell eleven, and both were her devoted admirers. As they were handsome, genial fellows, she admired them both in return, but naturally one was a greater

A crowd of rustics and cricketers were gathered in front of the pavilion as Mr. I benezer and his daughter entered the ground, and the two rival captains were walking down the steps to toss for choice of innings. Slogger Duxbury, Esq., captain of Dingley Dell-a fine, full-blown specimen of humanity-spun the coin into the air. It fell; a mighty cheer arose; Duxbury rushed back into the pavilion beaming with smiles, for the Dingley Dell team was to bat first. Mr. Ebenezer, of course, went to inspect the order of going in, leaving his daughter to stroll by herself in the pretty paddock that adjoined the pavilion. She was not alone for long. Before five minutes had elapsed she was joined by a tall, dark man in white flannels. He was lo! and behold, he struck underneath, and wearing pads and carried a bat under his

me taking off my cap." "Oh, Charles, you'll get a sunstroke, you

careless man," she replied. "I never wear a cap, you know," Charles answered, with a laugh.

"I suppose you think the crowd wouldn't recognize you if you did," returned Maud.

who knew the ways of cricketers. A meaning smile passed between the Young couple, and just at that moment another cricketer joined them. It was the riv-

He and Charles were the two best batsmen on the Dingley Dell side, and were going to commence the innings together. He was rosy and fair to look upon, so no wonder Maud's face brightened when she saw him. Charles did not notice the expression, as he was executing certain customary flourishes with his bat, but Harry | how to force the game," said Mr. Ebenezer, always a little embarrass-

"Good morning, Miss Payne," Harry re-"I'm sorry to hear from your

Yes, I'm going to Oban to-morrow to Flay with my sister," answered Maud. "I

"To Oban! Why, that's where you're off to, Charlie," exclaimed Harry abruptly, turning with a rather suspicious glance

"Yes, yes-for a day or two perhaps," re-Diled Charles evasively, a little confused. Well, I do hope you two will make a lot of runs," Maud broke in hastily, beaming indiscriminately on both. "You ought

She was almost as great an enthusiast

as her father, and quite an authority on "Thank you, I feel in good form at any

rate," answered Charles, cutting an imaginary long hop to the boundary. "I don't," remarked Harry, who was a little cast down by the news about Oban.

"I shall probably make a duck, and have to watch the game all the afternoon." Maud's face brightened into a smile, remark should have saddened

"Oh, if you feel like that you're as good as out before you get to the wickets," Mand responded. "Charles promised me

yesterday to make fifty, and you must do "I'll do my best," replied Harry, humbly,

realizing that the rivalry between himself

The bell had rung and the Muggleton team blographer of Mr. Pickwick notes they did reached the wickets, and by right Charles and Harry ought to have been preparing to

captain came sailing past them. Iollow them. Yet they lingered with the lady of their love. ry, significantly. "I really think, don't you Suddenly a stalwart form appeared on the veranda of the pavilion. It was the great Duxbury, captain of Dingley Dell, choleric into the next field." and red of face. He caught sight of the

ing?" he cried. "They're waiting for you. a cricket ball." But she accompanied him brewery secretaryship before Harry inter-

"All right, old man," Charles called out. they strolled beneath the trees where no of the engagement very calmly.

"We're only having a word with Miss one could see them "Don't argue with me," roared the trate extremely merry innings, was caught on | Maud as they walked home after the a moral for school work.

ished by Special Assessment the boundary, and covered with glory and match, which Dingley Dell, thanks to THE VOICE OF THE PULPIT Published by Special Arrangement

[Copyright, 1901, by Horace D.

her. Hitherto she had shown such dis-

would give him a great advantage over his

loyalty to Dingley Dell and adoration of

'em has a boy. All girls, confound 'em."

"He shall be brought up in the atmos-

upon his favorite theme.

carefully back to the bowler.

your blessed life!"

'What's the time?' "Half past twelve."

dressing the scorer.

got a duck."

"As what?"

"You're a nice sort of chap," cried Dux-

wardly," replied the unabashed Harry.

Duxbury shouldered his bat, and looked

"What's the score, boy?" he asked, ad-

In another moment the captain was strid-

ing towards the wickets amidst the ap-

resplendent in the Dingley Dell blazer, he

"No. I didn't mean that-but, oh, you've

"I wish I'd got two," Harry replied with

"That would be a pair of spectacles,

"You're very silly," Maud replied with

pretty petulance. "It doesn't require spec-

Just then their conversation was inter-

rupted, for Duxbury getting hold of a de-

lightful half-volley lifted it over the seat

"I'm afraid you're in a dangerous posi-

"With such a good fielder as you to pro-

with him. They enjoyed the stroll, but did

not pay much attention to the game, al-

though Duxbury was slogging in great

style, and the rival Charles was playing

most correct cricket. As they reached the

little wicker gate by the stream which

bounds the field a terrible big hit by the

"What a slogger Duxbury is!" said Har-

tect me, I shall be all right," she replied.

plause of the supporters of Dingley Dell.

joined Maud a few minutes later.

"Then I'd better go away."

"A pair of spectacles."

where they were sitting.

with a bewitching smile.

tion." Harry remarked, rising.

"Oh, I'm so vexed," she replied.

wouldn't it?" said Maud, innocently,

"Should we look as bad as that?"

some rude chestnut about spooning.

around with an imposing air.

"Four, one, nothing, sir."

perspiration returned to the pavilion.

"Boy, how many have I made?" he asked the scorer, when he had recovered sufficient breath to speak.

"Sixteen, sir!" was the shrill answer. "Nonsense, I made two first ball." "One was a short run, sir." "Well, that's one; then I hit three fours

and a three-that's sixteen. And then the two, that's eighteen. "You've counted that already, sir." "Confound your impudence! I made "Certainly not, Mr. Duxbury," replied eighteen. Alter it at once. Knock two off

the byes if it don't add up right.' "It's an extraordinary thing," he ob-"There, you see. The young lady doesn't served wrathfully to Mr. Ebenezer, "they want you," exclaimed Duxbury trlumphant. never put down all my runs. I've always to alter my score."

"I hear similar complaints every Satur-"Keep your hair on, old man," replied day afternoon," replied Mr. Payne, sympasixty years of age, he was, of course, a Charles. "Come on, Harry, the stage waits. | thetically. "It's a grave scandal-there's something wrong. I'm thinking of writing Like all good cricket captains, Mr. Dux- to the M. C. C. about it."

bury had a temper, and was very proud of "Charles is playing well, isn't he?" Mr.

> Ebenezer remarked. "He has such deuced luck-gets all the easy ones," said Duxbury. "It's a funny thing, I always get the cream of the bowl- are self-supporting. There is little or no ing. Did you notice the first one I had? I could see what the fellow was going to do before he bowled-wanted to bowl me off my pads. He sent down a beautiful length ball-it came like lightning off the pitch, broke back at least a foot straight for my left pad! I just jumped in front of my wickets and snicked him to leg. And when

I got to the other end the fellow said it

was a fluke." "That no ball beat you, my boy," said of a job. The law goes into effect July 1. Mr. Payne. "Lucky thing it didn't count." Duxbury with warmth. "It is a perfect across. length, curled a yard in the air, hung on the pitch, shot like a rocket, twisted in six institution was founded at Cambridge by songs of triumph. And it is indeed cause inches, grazed my right toe and just tipped | Sigebert, King of East Anglia, as far back | for triumphant joy to be endowed with the off stick! I could see what the fellow was going to do before he bowled, and I my eye,"

the ubiquitous rival turned up and spoilt "I am convinced," continued Mr. Eben- it all. Now that he had learnt that Maud course upon the incidents of his innings is 394.98 inhabitants to the square mile, ezer, "that it is not nonsense. Now, under | was leaving Dingley the next morning, | would have lasted for a considerable time, | which is the greatest of any State or Terordinary circumstances I should say, 'Be and that the dangerous Charles would meet but just at that moment he caught sight of Columbia and down with evident impatience. Her Meanwhile Mr. Ebenezer was hob-nob- figure was majestic and her gown was gorbing with Captain Duxbury on the front | geous. Hastily putting on his coat, the "You're quite mistaken, papa," answered | seat of the pavilion, and was holding forth | captain of Dingley Dell left Mr. Payne abruptly and hurried to her side.

"Slogger, old man, don't you sympathize | Mr. Ebenezer adjusted his spectacles and with me?" he observed. "Here have I got gazed after the retreating cricketer with was 189,187; of girls, 260,413. four daughters married, and not one of a look of apprehension. "Who is the-er-elderly lady that Dux-

"Well, they may notch a few later on," bury's talking to?" he asked, nudging his

muttered Duxbury, tightening his pad next-door neighbor in the ribs. "Eh, what-oh, the one in scarlet!" re- | miles "It is my dearest ambition," continued | plied the person addressed, who was ab-Mr. Ebenezer, "to produce an infant crick- sorbed in cricket, glancing round dreamily et phenomenon, as they do in piano play- | "Don't you know?" Why, that's old Dubing. A sort of concentrated essence of | blebung's widow-she's just come to live 'W. G.,' a Liebig's extract of little Briggs." | at Brewers' Court. The old chap left half "Well, I hope you'll do it," answered Dux- | a million, and there are no kids. They do bury, who cared for none of these things. | say that she and Duxbury-"

phere of the game," said Mr. Ebenezer, only half-suppressed oath was quivering on enthusiastically. "I'll coach him myself. | his lips. He beat a hasty retreat to the His bassinette will be constructed out of a refreshment bar inside the pavilion.

wooden horse; he can cut his teeth on in a shady nook in the little wood which that," and he picked up Duxbury's batting | borders the cricket ground. "What would Captain Duxbury think of This sounded personal, and Duxbury was | this fast round arm of yours?" she inquired,

getting vexed, when Mr. Payne, at this | with a coy glance towards her waist, where point, broke the thread of his discourse to his hand was resting firmly. shout out "Pretty!" for Charles had glided "Oh, we can easily square Duxbury."

"I thought it was impossible to square a the first ball of the match to the leg boundary. The remaining four balls were played | circle." "He can't talk! He's probably behaving

It was now Harry's turn, and he was just as badly with his widow.' faced by the redoubtable Luffey, grandson "Oh, it is such fun about that widow. of the famous contemporary of Dumkins. Papa will be dreadfully annoyed. Why, he

Though the first ball was straight it was miserably short, and the bastman stepped And Maud proceeded to tell her fiance forward to pull it round to square leg, but what papa had imagined, and the reflection caused them much amusement.

it flew high into the air between the wickets. Half the fielders were starting "Good morning, Maud," said he. "Excuse | for the catch, when a warning shrick from | awful confession that he had got out on their captain checked them. The ball de-

scended safely into the bowler's hands; a groan went up from the Dingley Dellers, may lose us the match." and Harry walked away on his return jour-"I'd rather lose the match than lose you,"

he answered defiantly. "Well, I'm dashed!" roared Duxbury. "Did you ever see such a bally stroke in

"Out for a duck again!" groaned Mr. have snapped you up in the meantime." "Nonsense. I should have had nothing to | rapid and certain.

bury, as Harry approached the pavilion. "How was I to know that. I was afraid | "That ball wanted lifting out of the field." you liked him, so I became desperate. "Sorry, old chap. It got up rather awk-You're off to Oban to-morrow, and so is he I didn't know what might happen before I trains can be carried by her, and she will Duxbury, who was rolling up his shirt saw you again, so I made up my mind I'd sleeves, being the next batsman, muttered have first innings with you to-day, and I Ismay expects to see an even greater ship

think I have scored, my pet." "Now, Slogger, old man, you show 'em "I'll have a good try," retorted Duxbury.

It's too bad. He is playing so well." Nevertheless, the wicked Harry was disit in subsequent matches. And Maud, enthusiast though she was, felt secretly a great joy that Harry had preferred to propose to her instead of doing his duty as a "We meet again," Harry remarked when,

While they were sauntering beneath the denly they ran up against Duxbury, who

"That's the little girl I told you of that | the old boy's been dangling at me for so long." said Duxbury when the other couple were out of earshot. "Ought to be ashamed of himself. I'm old enough to be

Though the widow did not like the last "Why, the young man is a sort of second cousin of mine," she remarked. "My trus-

the brewery. rie's a nice boy." Haif an hour later when Harry and his had dropped down from the country into This was flattering to his vanity, but did just been bowled for a finely played innings

were rapidly filling with spectators, and he | Maud to receive the praise that was his

had something to say that he did not wish | due. Her congratulations were most | that's too much for you. Now, take breakto be overheard. After a little persuasion hearty, and Harry, who sat by her side, fast, for instance. All I have is two good Maud consented to walk round the ground | jealous no longer, was equally warm in his Then the ponderous Duxbury, who was standing by, and who liked stepping upon

"Yes, Charles, my boy, you deserve their congratulations," he exclaimed. "But you ought to return the compliment and offer help me I will make one more attempt to

A moment later Charles said he thought know, that you would be safer if we went he would field substitute for Luffey, who had hurt his hand in trying to stop a hot "You seem very anxious to drive me out return. And he went! of the grounds," answered Maud. "I'm not | Somehow Mr. Ebenezer heard about the

through the gate and over the bridge, and viewed him, so he took the announcement "Of course, Harry dear, I'll never tell Presently Duxbury, after a brief though | that you got out on purpose," whispered

Harry's bowling, had managed to win. "By jove, no," he replied. "If Lacey got to know, I should be court-martialed by the M. C. C., and shot in front of the pavilion at Lord's. And it would serve me

Though Maud did not, most people would have agreed with this last remark.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

In 1790 North Carolina ranked third in population of all the States. Now she ranks California did not figure in the census

returns of the United States until 1850. Then The per capita of money in circulation in the United States on July 1, 1900, was \$26.93.

On July 1, 1878, it was \$15.32. The Suez canal is eighty-eight miles long, and reduces the distance from England to India nearly four thousand miles for ships. The Salvation Army is at work in fortyseven different countries, and has fifty-five "Don't. It'll not be a bit good," said Dux- | periodicals, printed in twenty-one lan-

> Persons on public ships in the service of the United States or stationed abroad | be the new philosophy, the new art and the when the census was taken last year num-

The people of Iceland are all poor, but there are no paupers, no dependents; all Buffalo points with pride to its cancer

aboratory as the first of its kind in the world. It was established and thoroughly equipped two years ago. The London Lancet says there must be in that city some 500,000 persons who cannot afford to pay a sufficiently high rent to

As a result of the lifting of the revenue stamp act on bank checks many federal employes are likely to find themselves out

The strongest paper yet produced is made

Ranji or Clem Hill at their best," retorted of ordinary muscular power cannot tear it Alfred the Great founded the University f Oxford in 886 A. D., while an academic

The impression prevails that but few peoole know how to cook rice properly. At the should have played it. But a fly got into | Euffalo exposition a rice kitchen will be established to show the delights of well-

cooked rice. The density of population in Rhode Island

than that of New York. By the census of | was once a world covered with vegetation 1900 New York's population leads that of and life, but that many ages ago its last Pennsylvania by 965,897.

In the United States the public high schools in 1899 graduated 20,344 boys and 36,124 girls. In 1898 the whole number of boys in attendance at public high schools out at last. Mutation is written on all In 1800 the largest fortune in the United

States was \$250,000. To-day there are several

fortunes of more than \$200,000,000. In 1809 the settled area consisted of 305,708 square miles. To-day it is over 2,000,000 square The farmers of Rock county, Missouri, eem to be prosperous. The treasurer of the own of Lima has collected every cent of

the tax levy of the year, and the treasurer of the town of Porter reports a delinquency queer way of announcing that they are in the matrimonial market. A dressed doll

hanging in the principal window of a house Mr. Ebenezer had already arisen, and an ndicates that there is living there a woman who is anxious to become a bride. The order just filled in Connecticut for a million pounds of trolley wire for an elecdisused cricket bag; a bat shall be his first | Meanwhile Harry and Maud were sitting | tric road in India is the greatest export State. The reels upon which the wire was

wound required nearly 100,000 feet of lumber but one of the ablest army surgeons now declares that under the hot suns the carbon in a white man's blood is speedily oxidized and burned up by the sun, and a leeched us; then blistered, sweated and great deal of meat must be eaten to supply

Minn.) church the other day a marble bust of a former pastor of the flock was sold for 15 cents. The bust had been sent to the sale inadvertently, and when the mistake was discovered the ladies of the church persuaded the purchaser to relin-

quish his bargain. The Royal William, built in Canada, was the first ship to cross the ocean propelled all the way by steam. The first iron trans-Presently Harry, with his arm around his atlantic steamship was the Great Britain, which discarded the paddle wheel and adopted the screw propeller. The steamer Oceanic, launched last year, marks an epoch in steamship history and surpasses "Oh, you wicked man!" she cried. "It even Jules Verne's wildest flights of fancy.

Medicine, Dr. Jarre announced the discovery of a remedy for the foot and mouth disease, which is so fatal to sheep. He "But I could have waited until another says he has successfully used the remedy in 1,500 cases in two years. It consists of a concentrated solution of chromic acid, "I dare say. And perhaps Charlie would | chemically pure at 33 per cent. This applied as a caustic to the sore. The cure is

launched this summer, will be the largest vessel on the ocean. It will have a displacement of 33,000 tons, nearly five thousand tons greater than the largest steamship now affoat. A half dozen long railway be able to provide for nearly 2,500 passengers, almost an army brigade, and Captain "Just fancy that poor fellow making all Signor Matteucci, who has been studying those runs, and thinking he is pleasing me! Vesuvivus for many years, recently made a eport on the activity of the volcano. From when a series of explosions within the crater began. Some blocks of lava were projected 1,800 feet perpendicularly into the air. One block weighed thirty tons and ley Dell, he knew, but he hoped to atone for | Signor Matteucci estimates that it took 610,000 horse-power to eject it.

The Prayer. I was in heaven one day when all the prayers came in, and angels bore them up the stairs Who was ordained such ministry Should sort them so that in that palace bright The presence-chamber might be duly dight;

for they were like to flowers of various bloom; And a divinest fragrance filled the room. hen did I see how the great sorter chose me flower that seemed to me a hedgling rose, And from the tangled press Of that trregular loveliness

Set it apart-and "This," I heard him say, 'Is for the Master:" so upon his way e would have passed; then I to him: Whence is this rose, O thou of cherubir The chiefest?"-"Know'st thou not?" he said.

"This is the first prayer of a little child."

Simple Country Living.

Youth's Companion know very little about the cause of his happiness; and alas! a man may suffer all the woes of dyspepsia and have no certain

knowledge as to the cause of his misery.

"I'm a confirmed dyspeplic; that's the

reason I look so old," said Mr. Collander,

gazing almost enviously at the red-bronze face of his former chum at college, who Mr. Collander's city office. "What you need is simple country food. man." said his old friend, clapping him not satisfy him, for the seats near them of fifty-five, and he immediately sought out heartily on the shoulder. "Come and visit

> bit of steak with a baked potato, some fresh biscuit or muffins, and either griddle cakes or a piece of pie to top off with What do you have?' The city man looked at his red-cheeked friend, who stood waiting for the confirmation of his idea. "A cup of hot water and two slices of dry toast," he responded, soberly. "But if

The Exhaustion of Monotony. Edward Marshall, in Frank Leslie's

be a healthy man."

A man kept continually at the same kind of work during the day would show a smaller average of vitality at its end than a man whose tasks had been varied and whose interest had therefore been kept up instead of being allowed to languish because of the sameness of the work at which he had been employed. This certainly points

THE PERMANENT THINGS IN LIFE: FAITH, HOPE AND CHARITY.

Pastor of McKendree Methodist Church, Nashville, Tenn.

"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."-I Cor. xiii, 13.

The last half century has witnessed astounding transformations. Wave after wave of change has swept over philosophies, language, society and governments. Transition has characterized our generation, and we are in suspense as to what the future will bring to humanity. What will new science is hidden from us; but of one thing we are assured, the word of God

abideth forever. Some stars are said to be fixed. We know the needle of the compass points to the north star, and men feel safe in sailing by it. Astronomers tell us of other fixed stars. But when men thus affirm, it is not absolute, but relative truth. So in all departments, certain truths are only relatively fixed, while others are as immovable and enduring as the throne of God. Paul

affirms this of the factors in the text. Some one says: "There has always been a band of music in front of the world's marching column." One can hardly indorse "My good man, it would have beaten of Manila hemp. A sheet of legal cap will marching column." One can hardly indorse sustain a weight of 300 pounds and a man this as an axiom, but when Christianity placed itself at the head of the human race its voice filled ear and air with thrilling notes of rarest songs-songs of rejoicing, faith, which is to life what the root is to the tree; to possess hope, which is of such a nature that it will grasp with its teeth when both hands have been chopped off; and to have charity, which is a girdle binding all elements and graces into one.

These qualities are eternal, therefore are physical worlds wear out and die as do hubird sang and leaf fell. It is also taught that suns exhaust their resources by burning them up as we burn fuel. Though their things of earth. The word "transient" might be stamped upon all we see and touch. Even the earth is to change and fade into something else. But truth will abide forever.

The antiquity of a thing no longer secures veneration. Men peer into everything. They stand with geologic hammer and rap sil hieroglyphics of prehistoric ages. Chemits anatomy, and every avenue of investigation is boldly traversed, and much that men considered sacred has been thrown aside as rubbish. This is true in science, philosophy

and religion. NECESSARILY IMPERFECT. In forming our conclusions we must remember that what proceeds from man must be imperfect. If he constructs a watch it will not forever keep perfect time. If he order for this material ever received in the | builds a house it eventually falls down or burns up. His trains fly the track. His representatives meet and make laws, but they prove defective. Even his loves and friendships are marred and blurred by erstarved us. In all things there have been changes not only marked, but decided. And a change of opinion is not always a loss The verdict of history is that error must All that is born of human device mus Many of our opinions about God have changed, as have our opinions on other questions. But the truth itself cannot suffer. It will abide. "The word of the Lord

endureth forever. grave errors, uttered a great truth when he said, "Nature holds her tendency through all periods, and never relaxes, So with moral truth. It is immutable be cause it, also, is of God. Men reason with some plausibility when they ask. Why does the gospel admit of no change? Science has changed: literature has changed, as wel as art. They claim truly, that new theories are adopted. Shall the gospel only remain stationary? But these men, whether they recognize it or not, refer to human discoveries. The gospel is not a discovery it is a revelation from God. Those who talk of changing the gospel "to suit the spirit of the times," seem to think that the all-wise being did not know what a wonderful century this would be, and they propose to remodel the gospel to fit the

We are ready to admit that certain

so-called new age.

opinions were imported into Christianity from heathenism. Then, in the great anxiety of the leaders to conform religious ideas to the then popular views of scientists, they incorporated into theology certain opinions which modern discoveries have upset. And because some opinions have been overturned, there are those who try to get up a religious panic. sought to create panics, but the truth has more insidiously by persons wearing the Christian name than by infidels. Yet are they all but as the eddies in a great onflowing stream-only ruffling the curface for a bit here and there-little counter currents in the mighty "river of God." Paul rejoiced that some things were permanent. Christianity appeared in the person of its founder, and its great central truths were taught by Him. Paul gathered up all the facts of His life, and embodied them in one word-"faith." He who possesses this holds all the forces which develop spiritual life. The early Christians pressed Christ upon the attention of men as the only effective Savior of men. I was true then; it is true to-day. All truth focused in Him. The problem of our age is the same as in the time of Paul's min istry; it was the problem of Socrates and Plato: Who will or can make men better? Jesus Christ alone can do it. Faith in Him

is the one factor of power. THE SECOND GREAT FORCE. or the faculty that perceives. Hope is the element. "Hope springs eternal in the human breast." Tears may dim one's vision, trials may darken the life, but hope will keep the heart from breaking. It is ever

full of promises. In 1683 Vienna was besieged by the Turks. The Emperor of Austria fled and the people sent to the King of Poland for aid. They knew in which direction the Poles must come, and watched the way long and anxiously. At last they saw the lances of the rescuers gleaming on the mountains. That very day they were saved. Thus with a soul when in peril, hope anticipates the coming of the deliverers, and is stirred to sing songs in the night. But the last and greatest of all is charity. It, too, is eternal. The Egyptians, ir

their hieroglyphics, represent charity as a

naked child, with a heart in his hand, giv-ing honey to a bee without wings—the true significance of which is, that love is the sential element, the leading element, and is the life of the heart. It is, therefore, the gulating principle of all true lives. What is the wealth of our greatest financiers compared with a heart full of faith in Christ; full of hope ever anticipating the best; and full of love which moves amongst others only for their good. Such hearts are rich towards God. These qualities make one's life a blessing. No wonder, then, that we have the statement; there is always in front of the world's marching column a Jesus began His unique march to th throne of the world, by saying, "I must be loved." Love rules in His empire. Hence, He announces that strange philosophy which underlies His plan of subduing the orid; He will be a conquerer without b

Shapeless Nails Kough With Hands Painful Itching Finger

ONE NIGHT CURE

Ends

Burning

Palms

Soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of CUTICURA SOAP. Dry, and anoint freely with CUTICURA, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. Wear, during the night, old, loose kid gloves, with the finger ends cut off and air holes cut in the palms. For red, rough, chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, with shapeless nails and painful finger ends, this treatment is simply wonderful.

Millions of Mothers Use Cuticura Soap Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin of infants and children for rashes, itchings, and chaffings, for clean-sing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and healing red, rough, and sore hands, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflamma-tions, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skir. purifiers and beautifiers to use any others, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleaning ingredients, and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated scap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, viz., TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, the BEST skin and complexion soap and the BEST toilet and baby soap. Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor, \$1.25 Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching inflammation and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT (50c.) to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SHT to often sufficient to cure the most tortuing, disfiguring and humiliating skin, scalp and blood humors, with loss of hair, when

not fight. Armies might give Him early victory, but love alone can make Him master through eternity. History relates, men and women turned white in the face when Calus Caesar passed along the streets; he was a tyrant, governing by force, Jesus Christ appears mongst men; calls them brothers and proses to divide His inheritance with them. Love is the crowning quality of the nature

Training Dogs.

years ago. There is one sound that a trick dog never forgets. It is the exclamation 'ip! given very short and sharp. For instance in teaching a dog to turn somersaults, harness arrangement is generally used, an when you say 'ip' the dog knows that it has to turn over, whether it wants to or not After a while it learns to associate the sound with the motion and gradually of God. And "love never faileth;" with faith and hope, it abideth forever. harness is discarded. I was walking along Eighth street the other day and passed dog that I recognized as having seen per-forming in a vaudeville theater. Just for fun I looked at him and said 'ip!' Quick "It takes a wonderful amount of patience train dogs for the stage," said a Ninth-reet fancier yesterday, "but once they comer looked at me as though he didn't in the people who were looking. The dog owner looked at me as though he didn't in the people who were looking. ave learned their tricks they seldom forget it a bit."